

the acorn

Vol. XI, State Teachers College, Worcester, Mass. No. 7

Junior Fete Great Success

November 20th, all the "Jonahs" of W.S.T.C. entered the belly of the whale for a night of dancing and fun. Students danced in an underground palace of fish and shells, while chaperones adorned an abandoned ship. The blue ceiling lent an atmosphere of the sea above the dancers, while an entangled net was placed with attractive lighting effects behind it.

The queen, chosen by the chaperones, was Pat Sullivan. Her gown was blue and white, with a taffeta top and net bottom. She wore white shoes and elbow length gloves. Her flowers were in the form of a colonial bouquet made up of pink roses and white baby mums with white streamers. She received a bouquet of red roses and a silver bracelet inscribed with "Queen" and the date from her class.

The attendants were Jean Henegan and Janice Dalbeck. They wore champagne and pink gowns. Both the queen and her attendants looked extremely charming.

Congratulations to Pat, Janice, and Jean, and to all the Juniors for presenting such an enjoyable prom.

Christmas

Joseph Maguire

There is a story told of a little boy who received a new wagon as a gift at Christmas after many fervent pleas addressed to Mommy, Daddy, Santa Claus—and God. Yes, he had often prayed for that wagon. One day after Christmas, there was an uproar in his neighborhood that the Christ Child was missing from the Crib at his parish church. Where do you suppose they found it? Why, they found it in his wagon—with the boy giving it a ride. When asked why, he said, "I promised the Baby Jesus that I would give Him the FIRST ride in my new wagon." There is a lesson for us.

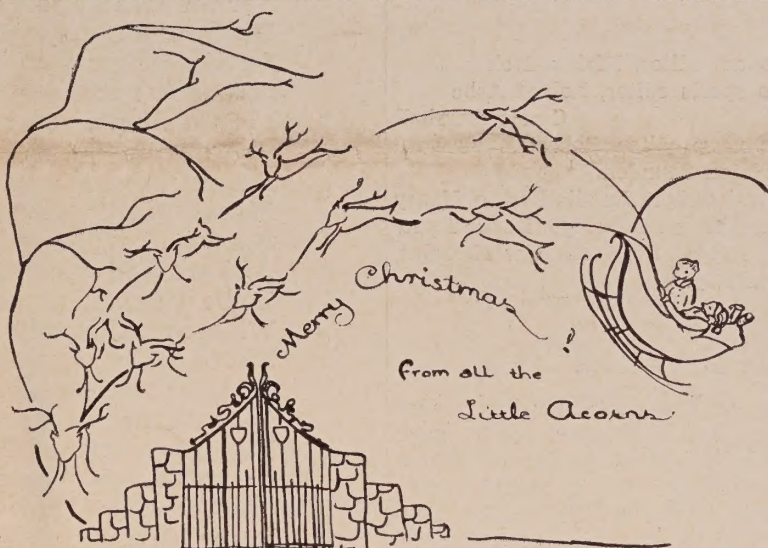
How often we forget the real purpose, the FIRST reason for Christmas. To some people, Christ-

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Sno-Ball Dance Great Success

The A.C.E. held their annual Sno-ball dance, December 11 in the school gym. The main purpose of the dance involved the sponsorship of a child at the Fresh Air Fund Camp.

Those who helped on the various committees were: orchestra, Katherine Dolan and Jean Kelly; refreshments, Grace Adjelian and Carol Johnson; publicity, Nancy Cunningham and Dianna Vaughan; decorations, Madeline Cavanaugh and Eleanor Bettley; tickets, Evelyn Langton; chaperons, Mary Donahue and Gertrude Harney.



'Your Answer, Please'

It has often been said that gullibility is one of the weak points of the average person, and so I learned in the form of an interview when I asked nineteen people their opinions about the following questions:

1. Do you think Congressman Spodden has any right to ostracize the Santas from the department stores?
2. Do you believe the Alaskan exportation of Christmas trees will interfere with America's free trade policy?
3. In your opinion, what should be done with the six million dollars annually appropriated to the C.A.R.M.A. fund?

First might I state that all these

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MERRY CHRISTMAS

What does "Christmas" mean?

When I was in grammar school I waited eagerly for Christmas, for the manger in our church, the decorations downtown, and, of course, for Santa Claus. As I grew older I was made more and more aware of the fact that Christmas is the birthday of Christ, and that the giving of presents was a gesture that was nice, but that had no real meaning on this day.

It seems that we have forgotten that fact in the last few years, and I do not think that this is the fault of the parents of today's children. No, I and many others blame it on the stores and business enterprises of Worcester. We have come to the point where we cannot enjoy our Thanksgiving dinner without having Christmas trees adorning our city streets. There can be no other reason for this other than the stores of our fair city are greedy for any

Casual Observer

Corrine Shea

I don't imagine any of you will ever forget our subway ride that cold December night last year. Of course, we may remember it for different reasons. Do you recall how we were all jammed into the side seats and aisle as usual? Since I was fortunate enough to obtain a rather precarious seat on the side, you may not have noticed me. Besides, I am of a somewhat unostentatious appearance, perhaps fitting the typical description of a correct, fastidious London banker, and would therefore not catch your eye at once.

Oh, I seem to be digressing a trifle. Do forgive me. I shall continue with my narrative. You must have noticed that nervous, furtive looking man that hurriedly boarded the car at Bracton Street. You're not sure? Well, do allow me to refresh your memory. He was dressed in an obviously new blue suit, white shirt, and dignified bow tie. In spite of his appearance, however, he lacked the air which a man of his appearance would have under ordinary conditions.

Nothing incriminating about that, you say? No, but if you had looked closer, you would have noticed the scarred hands, and the dirt under his fingernails, the greasy hair straggling down from under his hat, and the numerous holes in his socks. He also clutched the late edition of the newspaper as if he didn't dare to let it out of his hands. On the front page was that picture of the escaped convict.

Ah, ha! You remembered that didn't you? It seemed that everybody in the car had his eyes glued on the man's face, fascinated by his resemblance to the criminal. The lights were flickering then, though, and one couldn't accuse unless he were absolutely sure.

We all certainly watched that man. Eventually, as though becoming aware of fixed gazes, he backed down the aisle as far as he could go in the packed throng. Maybe he just wanted to hide the poor condition of his socks. Giving the man the benefit of the doubt, perhaps the reason he also turned his coat collar up and pulled his hat down lower was that he was cold or that he wanted to hide his poor haircut.

But why did he turn back the front page and start reading the sport's section? An affinity for athletic endeavors, perchance? Of course, if he had a clear con-

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and all the business they can receive. This rash action on the part of business men seems to be condoned by our Chamber of Commerce and our city officials.

Don't they realize that parents of today want for their children what they themselves had — the right to worship and to observe a holy day in the way that they see fit? Whether Catholic, Protestant or Jewish, no person should have a religious belief crowded out in order to make some ruthless and unconcerned business man happy. We must stand up to them in the only way that we can—we must observe our Christmas in the way that we see fit and not be swept up into the delusion that these people present.

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editorial

With Christmas drawing near and the familiar strains of carols pushing the top tunes off the "jockey" shows, the familiar Christmas talk, asking people to take heed to the concept of Brotherhood of Man, is again popular. Every year at Christmas time it seems we are asked to love our fellows. The other parts of the year are unimportant in that respect.

But is it unimportant? If we had the belief of fraternity through not only this year but our life, would not our problems be easier to overcome? Naturally, by working together in social groups, religious groups, and so forth, we are helping others as well as ourselves—mentally and physically—in providing our needs.

Christmas holidays are a happy time. And well they should be. But they also should be a time of true resolution. The resolution that "if a man as great as Christ can die for the principle of brotherhood, I can at least live to help the concept and principle become a reality."

Christmas holidays are a joyous time. And the **acorn** staff hope that you will keep it joyously—but they also stress that you keep it sincerely, remembering that Christ died for brotherhood and as men we must accept that responsibility.

Have a merry Christmas and a resolute New Year!

- editor-in-chief, Clinton Boutwell
- managing editor, Anne Hussey
- business editor, Anne Cassidy

- copy editor, Doug Weeks
- feature editor, Louise Agurkis
- social editor, Eleanor Bettley

- art editor, Miriam Ivok
- sports editor, Robert Ashe
Carole Marshall
- news editor, Robert Beauregard
- advisor, Mr. Carleton Saunders

reporters . . . Mary Powers, Carolyn Wainwright, Lucille Desaro, Nancy Kane, Paul Brosnihan, Adele Nalepa, Theresa Babbidge, David Tomoloni, David Shea, Joseph McGuire, Robert Dana, Andrew Nicholas, Mary Dedarian, Edgar Warner and Rod Barry.

Letters to the Editors

Dear Editors,

In the last issue of your paper, there was a column by Bob Ashe which advocated that we drop some of our two year college teams and start playing the four year college teams in the city. I agree with Mr. Ashe completely and I believe that either the M.A.A., the team, or the Student Council should see what could be done about it.

In my opinion our prestige in athletics would raise if we could only beat some of our city college fives even though some of the Junior College fives might have better clubs. Our college has shown it is capable of winning over 4-year colleges as they have won scrimmages from some city college fives. If they can do this in scrimmage why not let them do it for the record.

* * *

Dear Editors,

What I have to say will be straightforward and to the point. Since my freshman year, it has become more and more apparent

to me that a good teacher besides knowing his subject matter must also be a good speaker if his subject matter is to be transmitted to the student. Isn't it feasible then that the Debating Society of a Teachers' College should be one of the most popular organizations in the school?

Our school has an enrollment of approximately five hundred students. Unfortunately, less than 20 of these students belong to the Debating Society! Why? Is it because the student body doesn't realize the importance of good speech to a prospective teacher? No! I believe that our student body has the mistaken notion that the Debating Society is a club reserved for "polished" speakers and thus should be avoided like the plague. This is utterly ridiculous! The primary purpose of our club is to help the timid student become a confident speaker. It is only of secondary importance to us that we win debates.

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new directions

Even Unto Night

Rod Barry

On morning spreads the tolling of the bells—
a listening leaf that's falling near me broods
on its past glories, stirring in me wells
of deep solemnity from my past moods.
An old piano hammers out a tune—
each note a broken memory which falls
on ears of those who sang the song in June
but care not now with Winter in their halls

Now that December's here again, I'll raise,
outside the fields where Summer played the lamb,
a stone to all the swiftly moving days
which passed me by and left me where I am.

But I have built up dams against my tears
and dug the graves for all my dying years.

The Christmas Tree That Could Think

I'm a very unusual tree indeed,
I sprang right up from a reasoning seed.
I can think like mortals can,
But cannot speak a tongue like man.
For the greater part of the year,
Before the Christmas season appears,
I live amongst my brother trees,
But know not if they can think like me,
For we are not able to speak at will,
So we know not of each other's skills.
But there is some companionship between
Myself and all my replicas green.
But soon I'm plucked from my woodland bed,
And propped on some living room floor instead.
To be weighted down with colored balls,
While sparkling silver on my branches crawls.
But to me, great attention people pay,
And I've never looked so lovely and gay.
Beneath me many presents stay
Till they're opened Christmas day.
I am then a very happy tree
When I think of how important I be.
But when my usefulness is o'er,
They strip and throw me out the door.
To live, roots or love I need
So I shall die, and leave a seed.
These people mean not to do harm to me,
They cannot see I am a reasoning tree.
"Oh what fools these mortals be",
They know not how to treat a reasoning tree.

Louise Agukis.

symposium

Clinton Boutwell

Toward a Philosophy of Life

"The human individual is not self-contained . . . his growth into psychic individuality depends upon his having linked himself one way or another with his environment." This, as almost all H.A. Overstreet's sentences in his **The Mature Mind**, is a pregnant statement important to all students interested

in integrating a fullness and, more important, a wholeness to their ideas and values of life. Overstreet's 'psychic individuality' implies this idea of wholeness of personality.

A wholeness of personality, Overstreet calls it maturity, does not automatically come at the end of the adolescent period. When we speak of a mature person in the sense of an end of adolescences, we are not saying that he has a wholeness of personality but rather

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SENIOR SQUINTS

The acquisition of two diamonds . . . the new haircuts among the Elementary 1 class . . . the thrill of a fast game of ping pong before class. . . some girls aren't finishing their handi-work . . . "Target U. S. A." and "A Look At Our Cities . . . talks of practice teaching . . . diversified interests outside of the lounge . . . Dec. 4 . . . the slaughter of the faculty . . . copious Geography notes . . . folders for Philosophy . . . our "leafing" trips . . . modern dance illustrated by the class of '54 . . . warning bells in the lounge . . . books, books, books . . . and more books.

It has been suggested that the use of names in this column be omitted. A poll of Elementary 1 showed one person favoring omitting all names, two indifferent, and 18 in favor of keeping all names in the column. Any opinions of Elementary 11 will be greatly appreciated.

Thank you,
Eleanor Bettley.

Your Answer

(Continued from Page 1)

questions are fictitious, Congressman Spodden doesn't exist . . . Alaska does not export Christmas trees . . . and I'm sure every Junior knows what C.A.R.M.A. means. About seven people saw through the stunt, and to them I doff my hat in recognition of their intelligence; the other twelve worthy souls that I questioned, answered with all the gravity of solemn judges.

In the first question there were many people critical of a congressman who would dare to usurp the age old convention of Santas in department stores—one man blamed it all on the recent investigations that are being held, and another thought ostracize meant "to burn."

In the second question, nine people believed it would interfere with our policy, while two said it wouldn't. The last person told me he didn't like "foreign trees." One elevator operator proceeded to tell me what was wrong with our free trade policy. One person wanted to know if we got our white trees from Alaska.

The third question topped them all, however, because exactly three people inquired what C.A.R.M.A. meant, the rest were content to keep their ignorance hidden. These were the answers I received:

"I would give the money to charity."

"That six million dollars should be given to the people who lived through the tornado."

"That C.A.R.M.A. fund should spend less money on advertise-

They're Here!

Last month I predicted that knee sox would arrive along with the cold weather. Well, as you can see by recent observations, they are here, and they are the most to say the least! Our girls are wearing them in various colors, grey and green being the most popular. According to many emphatic comments, they are disliked by the male section of our college, but the females in increasing numbers, are in favor of them, mostly because they are smart, warm, and form excellent combinations and matches with our favorite sweaters and skirts. So, boys, you'll have to bear along with us, because you'll see these knee sox more frequently in the months to come. By the way, if you have any old elastics you would like to contribute, I'm sure we can use them.

Louise Agurkis.

To Santa

If we still believed in Santa Claus, and believed that it was possible for him to give us anything we requested, S.T.C. requests might look something like this:

Lounge girls—a radio.

Chris Diomis—a book of folk songs. Junior elementaries — ideas for reading readiness.

Sophomores and freshmen—ability to top junior prom.

Doris McTighe—five pairs of shoes and an old car.

Eleanor Bettley — a bumble-shoot umbrella.

Frances Rutkowski—a dinner date for Hong Fong's.

John Wasner—new cartoons in the public library.

Alice Nugent—a bear-skinned coat. Paul O'Day—a co-ed lounge.

Helen Thomasian—a new nickname and kerchief with green traffic lights.

Barbara Mack—a horse and the accessories.

Ann Grigas—an "A" in history.

ment." (I think this person was thinking of a cigarette brand).

"WE should paint B.C. over in purple."

"That CARMA guy must be a crooked politician to have so much money in his own fund."

This last one was a pure gem because the person I questioned didn't realize I was interested in teaching, this was his answer:

"Well I would give the money to the teachers for a raise, they sure deserve it especially around Christmas time" . . . 'Nuff said. I guess it just goes to prove that people don't know what they are talking about, but they love to give their opinion on any subject.

CLUB NEWS

Robert I. Fox

Memorial Debating Society

W. S. T. C. debaters competed against Clark University Tuesday afternoon, December 8, and Holy Cross Friday afternoon, December 11, here at the school. Michael Seery and Eleanor Riordan debated the national topic against Clark University, and Leo Coleman and Gerald Maloney debated against Holy Cross. Judges were Mr. Richard Clifford, former president of the debating society, and Mr. John Sullivan, faculty adviser of the club.

* * *

Glee Clubs

The annual Glee Club Christmas Concert was given on December 11, in the Auditorium under the direction of Miss Grace Kendrick. Soloists included: Adele Nalepa, Raymond Scherdell, Mary Celona, Louise MacPhee, Christine O'Leary, Thomas Jackson, Paul Lekstrom, Grace Adjeleian, Eleanor Kowalczyk, Richard Nutall, and Francis Gunville. Accompanists included: Jeanne Robbins, Jacqueline Lupien, and Joan Phillips. This program, which also included choral work, was enjoyed by all.

* * *

Literary Club

The Literary Club of W.S.T.C. made an enjoyable trip Sunday, November 22, 1953. The Club first stopped for dinner at the Wayside Inn; then visited the Grist Mill, Coach House, church, and little school. Each member will remember this tour of Longfellow's home each time he reads one of his poems. Later in the afternoon, the group arrived at Salem. Here the House of Seven Gables and a witch jail were visited.

This was a successful trip and it is hoped that more such trips may be planned.

* * *

Dramatic Club

The Dramatic Club wishes to announce that the Senior, Sophomore, and Freshman class plays will be given some time in January. The title of the senior play is "The Third Plate;" the sophomore, "Wanderlust;" and the freshman, "He Ain't Done Right by Nell."

Newman Club

The Newman Club held its annual Card Party on December 1, 1953, in the school gymnasium. It was a successful event with many prizes having been awarded. Committee chairmen were: Dorothy Doon, publicity; Ann Doyle, refreshments; Carole Cormier, tickets; Evelyn Langton, favors; Mary Curtin, prizes; and Robert Dana, set-up. Proceeds of the Card Party will be used toward a scholarship for a needy, incoming freshman.

The next social event was the Christmas Party held in the school cafeteria. There was entertainment, dancing, and refreshments. Each person who attended brought a small gift, which was used to brighten up some orphan's Christmas.

* * *

Student Council

At present the council is concerned with two things of major importance. The first is a move to secure a college handbook which will be given to all students. All information on school affairs will be contained in it.

The second move is one toward obtaining college stationery. This has been considered essential because we seem to be the only college in the area lacking it. We have contacted various stationery companies and have received some very acceptable samples. The move will undoubtedly be completed when the student body O.K.'s the idea.

Casual Observer

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science, there was no reason for him to associate his fellow passengers' avid interest in the front page picture with himself, or for him to think that anything was amiss. Anyway, hundreds of other men in your thriving metropolis resembled him. Still why did all our minds and eyes continually gravitate toward him?

Funny, though, wasn't it, that when he got off the train at his station, he spoke cheerfully to two policemen standing there? I dare say that rather proved his innocence, don't you think?

Since you really watched him so carefully, did you notice that little man in gray, with the British banker appearance, sitting on the side? You can make only one observation at a time, you say, and you didn't watch him? What a pity!

Well perhaps you should have watched him, my generous friends, —and your pocketbooks!

Tomolonius Says:

Probably the nicest tune to come out of the outgoing year is "Stranger in Paradise," a beautiful thing done by Tony Bennett, the Four Aces, Tony Martin, and many others. Although it's getting old now as far as current recordings go, you'll have to agree with us that it will shape up as a standard in the ensuing years.

The sudden furor over the trumpet soloing on the song "Oh Mein Papa" will undoubtedly start a succession of similar records just as Bobby Hackett and Jackie Gleason have done recently. It recalls the days when the late and great Freddie Gardner was gaining enthusiastic acclaim from the music world with his incomparable saxophone stylings like "These Foolish Things," and "I'm in the Mood for Love." At the time it was a very welcome innovation as is the current turn to the trumpet. Incidentally, we think it's only right that we commend Mr. Eddie Fisher on his vocal side of "Oh Mein Papa."

We understand that Frankie Laine's version of "Granada" is selling well. Just as on "Jealousie," Laine proves that even the standards can be improved upon. We feel that "The Jones Boy" is somewhat absurd, even though Bobby Wayne's etching is getting considerable notice. But then novelties are always finding some way to get popular. We remembered that when "Goodnight Irene" first showed up we all laughed and assured ourselves that the likes of that could never get anywhere. It seems the laugh was on us, however.

June Valli has emerged in the past year or so as one of the more reputable female singers of the time. She followed up "Crying in the Chapel" with a very pleasing side called "Don't Forget to Write." Frank Sinatra's comeback is becoming increasingly successful. First "I've Got the World on a String" caught on and later with Billy May he made a version of "South of the Border." On both of these we're inclined to agree that he sounds as good or possibly better than ever. However, we still hold that "All the Things You Are" is still Sinatra's greatest triumph.

Dixieland is enjoying considerable notice around Worcester lately. As we observed before, the Heart of the Commonwealth has never been a place in which Jazz could be said to thrive and although the fad might endure for only a short time, it is nevertheless heartening to the jazz enthusiasts.

And speaking of Christmas here's wishing you all a happy holiday.

Splinters

Conversations—"Look, even the cross-lights are in style for Christmas"—" . . . so I sez to him it's your dough, buddy" "then Gloria had the nerve to flash that diamond around, she always did think she was just too-too"—" . . . but George is so tired of bow ties"—"be sure and call me after the rush"—"I haven't even bought my cards yet"—"simply lush—it's a 'Queen Bess' pattern"—"Ha, then she had the nerve to coyly ask me, what size sock I took"—"Charge Accounts"—"We can all—"
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CHRISTMAS (From Page 1)

mas is just a commercial festival. To others it is a day with extra cooking and bills and work and decorations, etc., ad infinitum. Why, to talk to many people, one would receive the impression that Christmas was like the Fourth of July or some other such day. Without money, one can't have a good Christmas. Or so very many people say.

Well, what is the real story? Who fits into this picture? Why, it's the biggest birthday party going—and it is for Jesus Christ Himself. Once a little girl got up on Christmas morning and sang "Happy Birthday" at the Christmas Crib. She knew what day it was. And she observed it as such—just as did the little boy—with first things first.

We give gifts to people on their birthdays. Let us give a great gift to Jesus by giving Him our hearts. Let us surrender ourselves to Him. Let us keep Him first—not last, not left out. We have the "Christmas Spirit" all around us. What is it? Why does it just come now? We notice many people who are overly kind and good now—who think of others, who pray more, who avoid evil and do good. Why have this spirit for just a few short weeks? Why not keep it up all year round. Be good all the time—and mind you, it isn't easy to be good—but you have to or you'll be sorry.

LETTERS (From Page 2)

The majority of our members have had little or no experience in debating. We are by no means "Polished" speakers. Let's give this organization a chance to function as it should. Join us now and become better teachers.

A Disgruntled Student.

MEANS (Continued from 1)

We, as future teachers, must remember that Santa Claus, although nice, is a shadow on a much greater meaning and if the parents of our future pupils are forgetting this, it is up to us to help them to remember it. —Eleanor Bettley.

SYMPOSIUM (from Page 2)

er that he has reproductive powers and a recognized sexual pattern. A mature person, in the words true acceptance, is one whose life follows dynamic, meaningful, patterns based on a unity or wholeness in their thinking. This wholeness of thinking is the first step in accomplishing a wholeness of personality. In sum, a person to have a mature concept of life must have a **directive force** to basicate his expenditure of intellectual energy. This term directive force is used interchangeably with the phrase 'philosophy of life' but the former term makes philosophy of life a dynamic, practical thing. This force, as we shall see below, must have a unity encompassing social, political, and economic patterns of thought which, by their nature, interact and overlap.

How do we achieve a directive philosophy and why is it important? Let us discuss the latter question first.

A directive force is important to us because it gives us a criteria to measure social, economic, and political problems. That is, with this force we are able to discriminate and seek out truths in our daily living; with the force we do not have to depend on a paternal authority to supply us with our thoughts on social, political, and economic problems. For example, without our having this force our politicians make political promises to get elected and then they ignore them without the slightest qualm. In economics the force is needed to guide us with a discriminatory mind against senseless emotionalization of economic problems (how often have we heard the argument 'creeping socialism' applied to projects when no factual argument could be found; again, we hear some labor unions blaming the Company for every dastardly deed know). Emotionalization and rationalization, primitive arguments, need no longer be a weapon of thinking with directive philosophy. We can have an open-mindedness when discussing progress or reform in religion, education, and such.

The 'educated' person without this force keeps his 'knowledge' categorized. That is, when he is studying the causes of war, let us say, he fails to relate the psychological ego-centricity of people with the historic belligerency of nations. In our daily living, the 'educated' person leaves his 'knowledge' in school and always fails to relate it to his life thinking. Finally, our non-directed person fails to comprehend the growth of new intellectual ideas . . . in education, economics, governmental structure, world societies, and so forth.

The 'educated' person along with

the non-directed uneducated have something in common—they both rely on dogma for their thoughts. When the government says this is the truth, to these people it is. When an advertisement says our dog food is greatest, the same is true. They do not try to discriminate between fact and fiction; they accept the word of what they think is a final authority. Now the government's promulgation might well be the truth, as might be the dog food ad; the point is that these non-directed people have no real criteria to evaluate what an authority says. We might say that this is one of the reasons for some of our poorer government officials.

What we have tried to point out above is that the people's needs, from social to political, will never be ameliorated until the people realize what those needs are and how they can attack the problem; in turn, these things cannot be done until the people have gained maturity, a wholeness of personality.

The most effective way of achieving a directive philosophy, in this writer's opinion, is also the integral key of the philosophy: an objective (scientific) attitude. This objective attitude must permeate the entire process of evaluation of self to objectives in life. We must ask ourselves questions. First 'can I be objective?' and then, Do I have an inquiring, discriminating mind? Do I accept finality in truth? Do I depend on a paternal authority for my thoughts or am I independent on social, political, and economic matters? Am I critical of ideas factually or emotionally? Do I relate my knowledge to my living? And so forth.

After this evaluation of self we start building our directive force on the values we have molded from this analysis. We must always be objective, unstatic, and receptive to new ideas (albeit not necessarily accepting them) and to be in a constant state of progress, assimilating the best of our experiences and casting aside the unnecessary. By doing thus we are truly becoming mature and actually developing a directive philosophy, so urgently needed by community leaders.

True maturity takes for its proof our objective evaluation of ourself and our values—not the emotionalization of ideas, or the stagnation of outmoded, untenable ideas, Narrow provincialism is not maturity; hatred, prejudice, and the 'I'm never wrong attitude' is not maturity. Maturity rests on the concept of a person being analytical, objective, and pragmatic, when facing mundane as well as philosophical problems and from this accomplishing a directive philosophy of life.

Acorn Awards Juniors



PATRICIA T. SULLIVAN

Pat is the attractive well dressed girl that you see bursting over with enthusiasm whether it be in the girls' lounge, the school corridors or any activity which she participates in. An avid member of the Junior Class, she entered State Teachers September of 1951 after graduating from Ascension High School. Pat was an enthusiast in high school for everything and she came to State Teachers with the idea of combining business and pleasure and making a success of both.

She can be seen with her traditional knee socks helping to plan decorations for the next dance or helping to come up with a new idea for their next assembly.

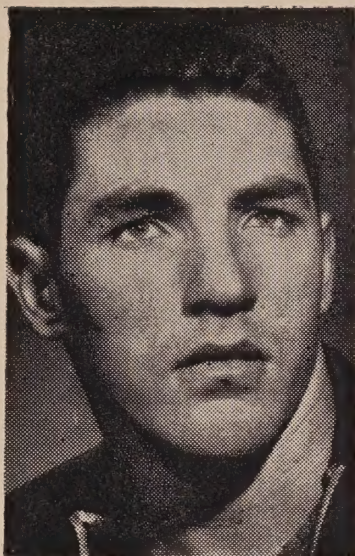
Pat was one of the main instruments in making the recent Neptune's Ball a fabulous success. After the very recent display of her talents we believe that if teaching is not her calling she can always become an interior decorator.

We hope that Pat will leave to all her future students some of that zest she has for fun.

Splinters

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ways buy her hankies"—"oh dear,"—"Mommy, I want a train, a Super jet train, with real steam"—"Did they send us that horrible old umbrella rack, last year?"—"I just love all this tinsel and red ribbon,"—"I've been waiting for at least two hours and you tell me the bus was late!"—"... but Daddy, it is someones birthday, then where is the cake?"—"and if my husband comes home again this year with a 15 foot tree, he won't drag it in my livingroom—not on your life!"—"I'm going home and soak my feet, these shoes are driving me mad"—"six more presents to buy all on two dollars?"—"OH have a Merry Christmas,"—"uh-



JACKIE HAYES

One of the most colorful students around the campus is to be found among the members of the junior Class.

The "Acorn" has chosen Jackie Hayes of the junior class as "Boy of the Month."

Jack, who hails from Classical High School, class of '51, was a three star athlete in basketball, baseball, and football for the Bengals.

Upon coming to State Teachers, he has proved himself as an efficient ball handler and baseball player.

Besides his capabilities on the ball court and the diamond, Jack has shown in more ways than one that he possesses other talents.

In his sophomore year he displayed his acting ability in his appearance as the villain in the class skit which was in the form of a silent film. He also played the part of a ventriloquist's sidekick in one of their class commercials.

Much of the Junior prom's success is due to Jack, who was chairman of the decoration committee.

He is also vice-president of the Men's Athletic Association and is a staunch supporter of college sports.

In his sophomore year, he was chosen a secretary of the "All College Officers" by the student body.

He is a member of the Newman Club and participates in all of the club's functions and activities.

Jack is a secondary major in the field of mathematics. We're sure that he'll be tops in this field when he enters the teaching profession both as a teacher and coach.

huh, same to you"—"we forgot to buy the what-not for the who-its!"—"... but dear, Santa doesn't like sticky lollipops"—"Well another year is almost here, what happened to '53?"

They bowed valiantly

Recalls Good Sportsmanship of 1952 State Teachers Quintet

By IRVING GRACE

ED NOTE: (The writer of this article is a former Sports Editor of the Worcester Junior College publication, The "Bachelor.")

On November 24th 1952, a stubborn and bewildered STC quintet suffered a most disheartening defeat at the hands of the Worcester Junior College basketballers at the YMCA gym. A royal basketball battle, perhaps the most thrilling and tensified net title ever played on either college hardwood, proved that both the educators and bachelors, not only gave a classy performance of basketball, but also a star-studded show of good will and sportsmanship. When the final buzzer sounded it was hard to conceive the fact that the fellows in the "blue and gold" uniforms had bowed out by two points, the slimest field goal margin possible. While a small crowd representing both city schools arose to applaud, the players of both squads shook hands, mussed each other's hair, embraced and congratulated one another. The cheers became deafening as coach Jack Eager stepped forward to meet winning Coach Chet Warner in the center circle of the floor and warmly clasp his hand. Seconds before, the two were engaged in a "battle of brains."

The actions of coach Eager and his basketball team, immensely impressed the faculty and students of Worcester Junior College. The State Teachers players, Bill Ferris, Bob Ashe, Bob (Red) Durkin, Jackie Hayes, Ed Grant, Page Rowden, Chick Simon and Jack Regele, presented a wonderful example of true American sportsmanship. The future teachers played the game clean, and played it hard, and when they needed moral support their cheering squad consisting of such pretty lassies as Joan Halliday, Carol Cormier, Lois Goode, Jean Hennegan and Carol Anderson reminded those present that STC would not go down to defeat "without a battle" . . . and quite a battle it was.

Outlook for Coming Tilt

The coming STC-WJC game on January 18, 1954, promises to be another thrilling contest. During the last meeting between the two schools, State Teachers was plagued by lanky Johnny Butrym, who scored 18 points that night. Butrym, who has since graduated shattered all records at Worcester Junior. He holds the highest individual average ever entered into that college's record book. STC will have most of last year's veterans back, and with Butrym gone, could avenge that defeat. In the first 3 games, Lebovities has seen his boys score over 60, over 70, and over 80 points in that order. In these first three games, Fred Rhodes has more than filled Butrym's shoes, he is moving along at a faster pace than Butrym did in the field goal department, when Johnny set WJC's all-time scoring record. Last year, was the first time a WJC basketball team ever defeated State Teachers' quintet, and it was the first time they ever won an opening day game. Pete Fotos, the "golden Greek" who plays a whale of a ball game on both offense and defense will definitely bear watching by the teachers. The teachers, led by Bill Ferris and Bob Ashe will try to rebound and avenge the defeat. Just what will happen this year? . . . The outcome should be very interesting.



W.A.A.

Carol Marshall

Flash from the sports world—Winnah and still champion—The Senior Class. For the fourth consecutive year, these lassies have copped the volleyball title, showing that age and experience can do the trick. Now that they are leaving, the future looks brighter for the volleyball players in the remaining three classes.

Now to switch to another topic. Caspar, our private eye, predicts that strong competition will be offered in basketball from the freshmen class. Thursday afternoon basketball games have been held with the Sophs and Freshmen making up the teams. There is some speculation as to whether the Soph girls will retain their intra-mural title. Plans are now being made by Alice Bazakas and Joan Halliday for a basketball tournament that will be tops.

One wonders whether the Sophs

Good luck to the basketball team. Let us hope that the boys are embarking on a season of all wins. They should be.

Organizations play an important part in the systematic working of the school. With the possible exception of the Student Council there is no student activity more active than the M.A.A. and W.A.A. These two groups are the joint-sponsors of the Winter Carnival and the M.A.A. and W.A.A. dance. No intramural sports could be carried on without these groups. It would be impossible to have outside sports without the M.A.A. As it stands now the cheerleaders are under the financial set-up of the two organizations. There is only one way that the groups can be of service to you, and that is for you to make your ideas known to them. The planning boards of both groups are always active—always working to benefit you. **HELP THEM OUT.**

have an advantage or a disadvantage this year as some of them are playing in the newly organized Central Mass. Division of the N.A.A.U. The rules of this game make basketball a harder and faster game by combining women's and men's rules. The greatest change is the allowance of two roving players, a guard and a forward, thus allowing eight players on a side. The center throw-in has been abandoned in favor of the center jump and it is now possible for there to be rebounds after a free throw. Another factor which makes the game a little faster is the three dribbles which is allowed instead of the usual two.

sports

SPORTS AFIELD

By Bob Dana

Congratulations, girls of the N.A.A.U.—The National Amateur Athletic Union is an organization set up to promote girls competitive sports throughout the country. It is relatively new here in Worcester. It has been brought to my attention that there are four members of this organization in the student body. Good luck girls—but try to get a few more at State to join your group.

Plans are getting underway for the Winter Carnival. A varsity basketball game will start things off, followed by a dance. A talent show, snow sculpturing (weather permitting), and winter sports should terminate the activities the next day. Remember only **you** can make this activity a success.

We Wonder...

When Dave Sugarman is going to put on an ice skating exhibition.

When Larry Bettley will stop wearing those insane ties. They're the worst.

When our editor will start writing objective poems.

Where the freshmen obtained all those sharp getabouts. We hope they're not hot.

When Mary Perry is going to have her car doctored. Boy! Is it sick.

If Bess Alexander will ever stop picking fights with the gentlemen of the sophomore class.

Where Bob Ashe got the title of the "Grand Old Man of the Hardwood."

Why Dolores Manning can't sing without her pitch pipe.

If Miss Morris's class at the airport is only star-gazing.

If D.T.'s favorite hangout is Cosgrove's or Sherer's.

Why Rod Barry dislikes double-breasted polo coats.

If Diana Vaughan will be able to make it in from the hinterlands this winter. (Especially with that car.)

If Joe Sinnot really intends to buy the White House.

When the student body at S.T.C. is really going to support the school's basketball team.

When the school is going to install an elevator from the first floor to the library for Miss Smith.

If Jack Hayes follows Eddie Grant in the same way that Rutherford B. did Ulysses S.

If Zig Lucier shaves yet.

—Tony and Mike.

Sophomore Capers

Well, folks, that period which we have all so eagerly awaited is now at hand — vacation!!! Sounds good, doesn't it? But with research papers to turn in, book reports to complete, and mid-term exams to reckon with, how much of a vacation will it be? At any rate, we are all looking forward to it with great relish. Speaking of vacations, understand that Ann Hussey, Eve Langton, and Rose Iaccarino had a great time down in Hyannis. By the way, girls, what's the significance of the figure "16A?" . . . Paul Fistori was seen in Washington, D. C. with a certain winsome miss . . . Headquarters is buzzing with the most hated of pronouns—"who?" . . . Ask John Neal how he enjoyed his weekend down at B. C. . . . Marie McGauley has a real interest in airplanes. Wonder why? . . . Len Powers has the most unique laugh heard yet by man . . . We've heard he's going to replace Lamont Cranston in that popular radio series—"The Shadow" . . . Ask Dave Shea if he really likes short haircuts for women . . . What interest has D. U. at Holy Cross?

Introducing the eighth wonder of the world, Dave Sugarman, who earns \$325.00 a week, played hockey for the New York Rangers, and can get free passes for three of the four movie houses in Framingham . . . What do you mean you don't believe it? Ask Chick Simon and John O'Leary—they'll tell you . . . (By the way, they are going to manage his next wrestling match) . . . Why does A. B. refuse to let anyone read her poetry? . . . Beauty should be shared, you know . . . Is it true that C. F. "entertains more than a mild interest" in a freshman known as M. L.??? . . . Someone said that Leo Coleman is going to be an S. B. in the P. L. C. this coming summer . . . Wonder what that's all about . . . Who is the redhead that H. F. knows at Holy Cross??? . . . M. D. and C. B. of Marlboro not only painted the town red over the Thanksgiving weekend — they saturated it!!!! . . . Why does everybody call Bob O'Connor the "Mayor of Pleasant Street?" . . . After that party in Dudley on the 28th of last month "Ottolb" is the name for D. T.

That's about all the Caper Column has to report about now so between now and the next time we'd like to take this opportunity to wish you a very Merry Christmas.

GEOGRAPHIES FROM
1910 TO PRESENT DATE

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